

Pop Tart Heart

Louden Swain

You can't finish what you started
And there's a pack of broken-hearted dudes knocking at your door
They sing some forgotten carol
All dressed in the same apparel
How could you ask for more? They're coming for us
(You can't finish what you started)
Yeah, they're coming for us I had a dream that I ate your heart
Toasted like a strawberry pop tart
All hot and soft and sweet
Took its place inside my belly
And my insides turned to jelly
And it slowly began to beat They're coming for us
(You can't finish what you started)
Yeah, they're coming for us
(Dream that I ate your heart) Payback is a bitch
If there's an itch, you gotta scratch it
If there's a will, there's a way
You don't debate, you gotta nab it
It don't come for free
If there's a fee, you gotta pay it now They're coming for us
(You can't finish what you started)
Yeah, they're coming for us
(Dream that I ate your heart) Na na na Na Had a dream that I ate, dream that I ate your heart
Your heart (3x)
Had a dream that I ate, dream that I ate your heart
Your heart (2x) Na na na na

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